

SUNDAY GLOBE.

VOL. II. NO. 8.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 22, 1901.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

TREASURY SCANDALS

Lyman, Rittman, Ailes and a Jolly Company of Tax Eaters.

MARRIED AND SHOWED IT

Excused Until the Interesting Event Took Place—Story of a Young Couple—How Lyman Works His Little Game—Tragedy Averted in Which a Husband Bought the Evidence of Faithfulness.

From time to time the GLOBE has published the rank favoritism shown by the persons appointed to positions on the temporary roll of the Treasury Department. The names on that roll will show that it is composed mainly of relatives or proteges, male and female, of officials of the Treasury Department. Assistant Secretary Ailes and Spaulding, Appointment Clerk Lyman, the volunteer officer of the Army with an odious military record, Auditor Rittman, and other officials are all represented by sons or other relatives. These youthful employees, with hardly an exception, draw comparatively large salaries, in no instance the salary not being at least three fold the sum they could earn in the commercial world. Only recently, it is reported, Rittman to please a petite stenographer of his office, secured the appointment of a young man on the temporary roll in whom it was supposed she took a friendly interest. This was some months since, and the young man would have appeared as the friend of the petite stenographer to the present time had it not been deemed expedient for the young woman to inform Rittman that he was her husband to avoid a scandal. This became imperative on account of the young woman's delicate condition. It is said, that there was rather a hot time for the young stenographer for a while, but Rittman secured her a leave of absence until it would be advisable for her to again appear at the office, and had her transferred to another bureau of the Department, thus avoiding the young wife and husband being on the same bureau roll.

This will be interesting reading to the numerous members of Congress who have day after day sought appointments at the Treasury Department for worthy veterans of the Civil and Spanish wars, or valued political workers, only to be informed by the Appointment Clerk, Lyman, that it was impossible to grant their requests, as appointments were made by merit and merit alone, after having passed the fraudulent Civil Service commission.

It is in line to say a few words about the appointment division, which is presided over by Charles Lyman, a man dismissed from the Volunteer Army of the Rebellion. Lyman gives out each day what is known as a list of applicants for presidential appointments, and in this Lyman shows he is a smooth article. The list never contains over a half dozen names and is generally made up of the names of men, who have not a ghost of a show for appointment to any position, so the GLOBE is informed by an employee of the department. The names of candidates who have the endorsement of influential representatives in Congress never appear on this list of Lyman's. Lyman is up to snuff and knows it is disagreeable to men to have their names on that list as public mendicants for a job. It would cause him ill will of somebody with backing and Lyman never gets that if he can avoid it. His great virtue (?) is jumping on helpless men and women with no pull. Some day Lyman may be asked for his military record.

Another sensational tragedy with a Washington headline just missed print last week through the foresight and activity of the proprietress of one of our "family hotels." In this case the insulted honor was possessed by the husband of a rather pretty young woman, and the intended subject for the coroner a law student. The hostelry is located not far from the Treasury Department, and is patronized extensively by Government employees, male and female. Among the number are several loose tongue women of uncertain age who retail the doings of the "hotel" at the offices in which they are employed. The young woman was evidently in the good Samaritan line, as laid down by our criminal lawyers, as she paid the greatest of attention to the young law student who was in his room most of the day ostensibly studying the philosophy of Coke and Blackstone. She realized his loneliness and the temptation of the city, and he so young, so she kept him company to warn him of the evils by which he was surrounded. She kept him too close company and the landlady warned her to be more discreet, as a very amiable young woman was being tried for murder on account of indiscretion. The elderly female employees of Uncle Sam thoroughly spread the gossip of what they knew, and did not know until it reached the ears of the husband, who is also on the pay-roll of the United States Government.

He worked his jealousy to the point of suspicion, and one day determined to suddenly appear in the forenoon at the young man's room and then do things, if his suspicions were proven true. He reached the "hotel" about noon, but the landlady, ever thoughtful of the welfare of her guests, saw him first, and by a little active sprinting, made for the young man's room, and the nation's young woman cut a or the morning service in the good Samaritan act. The husband was a little delayed by first going to his room, and then full of wrath, jealousy and some Dutch courage, made for the young man's room. He did not knock; he just jammed the door in, and excitedly inquired for "her." The youthful disciple pleaded innocence of a knowledge of "her." The irate husband poked into the drawers of the bureau and cupboards of the wardrobe, but "her" was not there.

He left convinced he did not find her but not convinced of the young man's truthfulness.

The sequel is two rooms to let, with all the comforts of home, at a "family hotel." Middle-aged men or grass widows preferred. Young married couples and youthful students needing spiritual advice from other men's wives not desired.

The landlady indicated to the couple to vacate, and told the young man that while she grieved at the temptations which awaited him in this city she could not risk a tragedy in her "family hotel" by tempting some young man to take up the work suddenly left off by the departing young woman. He has moved, too, and peace reigns in the "family hotel."

It was thus that the headline to another tragedy was averted.

TWO RICHMOND GIRLS

Out on a Jamboree and General Sexual Debauch.

NYMPHOMANIA ISN'T IN IT

With the Capacity of the These Two Damsels for Wine, Men and Revelry. Fired Out of a Down Town Hotel They Move to Another and Continue the Mad Debauch—Starts Out With \$800 to Have a Good Time.

This city has never entertained the equal of two frolicsome young girls from Richmond, Va., who up to Wednesday painted a down town hotel a cardinal red, and were finally compelled to strike tents and move to another hostelry up town. They are neither of them over twenty years of age and they exhausted the drummers and sports individuals always on the look out for soft things around a hotel. A few of the individuals who tried to keep the pace with the Virginia girls are lying up for repairs and present the woe-begone appearance of men on a protracted honeymoon.

The two young female roysters kept open house at their first hotel and men were as free to come and go to their room at all hours of the late evening and night as those with money who visit south of the avenue. No money was required to visit room 186—anything in the semblance of a man was welcome, for the best looking of the two girls protested that she was "only happy when she had a man in her arms." Her arms were kept pretty full for the few days and nights she and her companion sported up at room 186. So were the ladies' stomachs. And these stomachs were something phenomenal for capacity of all kinds of liquors from an aboriginal cocktail to plain whiskey.

Running around the halls of the hotel in their robes de nuit and inviting men, or rather putting men into their rooms, excited the wrath of the hotel watchman and he reported at the office. But the office was unable to totally suppress the Richmond girls' hilarity. Finally, by a ruse, the clerk secured their departure on Wednesday by informing one of the young ladies that a relative of hers was expected at the hotel Wednesday night or Thursday morning. The young ladies packed their trunks and had them sent to the depot, pretending that they were going back to Richmond, but such was not their intention, for when the porter returned with the checks the girls tipped him to have the trunks sent to a certain up town hotel, where they themselves landed later on.

An informant of the GLOBE who dallied a brief space with the festive pair gives this lurid account of the high jinks and capers they started in with at the latest hostelry housed with their distinguished presence. Said he:

"I have been as a traveling man up against many hot affairs, but these two girls overlap anything I ever experienced. They started from Richmond with \$800 and have a good time. They are both young, well bred, handsome and highly educated, one of them being a graduate of the Nashville Seminary. They informed me that they had been to Philadelphia and Baltimore before coming to Washington. Their actions, talk and general capacity for any game from drinking to anything and everything else on the program of sport, astonished even an old stager like myself. I promised to visit them at their new hotel, and when I got there I found they had captured two men already, and were enjoying themselves. The new hotel tumbled to the game and at midnight shut off the liquor but the girls were equal to the emergency. From their hand satchels each dame hauled out a sealed bottle of whiskey and bottle of port wine. Cutting pigeon wings with skirts a la vaudeville they invited the two males to liquor up, and when I left the double couple were having a roaring time. I promised to call again, but the pace is too hot and I am going over to Alexandria to rest up a day or two."

These two demoselies are, it is alleged, members of respectable Richmond families. How they could have degenerated into such undisguised depravity is a mystery for, as stated, neither young lady is over twenty years of age. They are described as more than passably good looking, richly and expensively dressed and spending money like a race course bookmaker after a heavy strike.

The girls took off the key of 186 to keep as a souvenir of their pleasant visit at their first hotel, and the up town hostelry is given a tip to look out for key 128 or that will be missing.

The GLOBE has the names of these two, fierce, female sports fled away for reference should relatives or friends, interested in their short stay in Washington, want further particulars of their extraordinary escapade. In consideration alone for the families of which they alleged themselves to be members we refrain from publishing their names, or, at least, the names they signed on the hotel registers.

THE DENNIS MYSTERY

The Clues and Theories Which Have Been Exploded.

NO APPARENT PROSPECTS OF

The Assassin's Discovery—A Word in Justice to the Police Department—The Condition of the Victim and the Improbability That She Can Throw Any Light on the Subject—The "Globe's" Comments.

The murderous miscreant who assaulted Mrs. Ada Gilbert Dennis is still at large, and no other clue to his or her identity developed the past week than the suspicion attached to a suicide named Presley, who resided next door to the Dennis residence, and who, it is alleged, had a key which fitted the front door of Mrs. Dennis' residence. Further developments along this line are looked for by the police, inasmuch as it has been discovered that while Presley lived in a Texas town, two young girls were mysteriously murdered in their beds and the murderer has never been discovered. Whether the police will ever succeed in making the dead Presley out a veritable Jack the Ripper remains to be seen. The fact, however, remains that Mrs. Dennis was murdered (for there is no hope of her recovery) in her bed and that so far not a single arrest has been warranted by any information in the possession of the authorities. The GLOBE does not want to unreasonably endow the authorities with supernatural powers. They are but human after all like the balance of us, and advance criticism on their failure to capture or discover the inhuman monster who assaulted Mrs. Dennis should be drawn with this weakness in view of our common human limitations.

There are many and numberless cases in the books of undiscovered murderers and unsolved crimes equaling the Dennis mystery, hence there is no call for any particular condemnation of the Washington authorities. On general principles, however, the criticism applies that certain preliminary precautions or rules were not observed by the police on the first discovery of the murder. And in this only are they at fault. Whether the observance of the usual methods in such cases would have resulted differently or offered a clue which would have led to the discovery of the assassin is now, of course, but a matter of conjecture.

The Police Department, all must concede, has redeemed itself to a certain extent in the vigor, intelligence and unceasing energy with which it has applied itself to the unravelling of the mystery and the discovery of the assailant of Mrs. Dennis.

Every clue has been followed up with painstaking care and every theory has been considered, weighed and acted upon. The police can do no more, and to do less would properly subject them to criticism. But are they to be taken and the common amenities observed of not indulging in indiscriminate abuse, or criticism of the police for the very good and sufficient reason that men on a tension and in the exertion of every faculty they possess must not be driven to desperation or demoralization, which in this instance is the same thing. On the contrary the police should be encouraged and aided by the law-abiding, and whether their efforts result in failure or success these efforts honestly put forth must be appreciated, instead of condemned. How else does the community expect to be served intelligently, faithfully and cheerfully by its servants, who are on a strain and overworked, are to be figuratively kicked, cuffed and abused?

So much in justice to the police department and the officials directing the same. As to the mystery itself and the victim thereof there has been but little comparative change or development since the last issue of the GLOBE. Mrs. Dennis cannot recover, and due principally to her correct life and splendid vitality she has fought with death beyond even the predictions or hopes of the physicians.

The theory that she had a secret lover is absurd, as is the equally untenable one that this lover is the assassin. If she had a secret lover he would unquestionably, with his other vices, have the one of avarice, and he would not have neglected the opportunity to have gratified this passion in the appropriation of the money and valuables so easily obtainable. It is much more probable that even the Presley theory is correct, although the GLOBE has but little faith in this suggestion or solution of the mystery.

Even supposing that Presley was the eccentric and peculiar character he is now represented to be, and that inasmuch as he had resolved on suicide and actually carried out his resolution, does any sane person doubt but that such a character would leave behind him the evidences of his murderous assault instead of the verses and the relics found? He could no more resist the appeal to his vagrant imagination of solving in his last moments this mystery, provided he was the eccentric and semi-insane individual he is represented as being, than he could conquer the impulse which drove him to self-murder.

No, the GLOBE disputes this theory on the very grounds advanced for its establishment. We still adhere to the belief that a woman committed the assault, and that the motive which dehumanized her was—REVENGE! Let the authorities persistently follow out this line of thought, which we understand they believe in, and the mystery may be solved in the discovery of the assailant. The fatally injured woman, although having had periods of consciousness in the hospital, has so far failed or been unable to throw any light on the cause of the assault or name the person who committed it. Whoever the assassin may be, he or she has spent a bad week in the fear of the disclosures the injured woman might have made in her moments

of consciousness. That this fear has not elicited a confession is due to one of two causes:

(1) The assailant is not in the city, (2) or being here knows that Mrs. Dennis cannot name the person who assaulted her, inasmuch as the blow was delivered while the victim slept which rendered her unconscious and unable to either grapple with or recognize her assassin. Indeed, it is more than doubtful whether, even in the event of the return of the full faculties of Mrs. Dennis, she can name her assailant or know any of the circumstances of her assault. And possibly this fact has been discovered already and is being kept from the public with the hope that the assailant will weaken and confess. But if Mrs. Dennis is unable, even when conscious, to name her assailant, the person who delivered the murderous blows is fully aware of the reason why, without that fact being announced in the press.

The mystery is, therefore, not likely of immediate solution, and the public must be prepared and make all proper allowances for the delay by the police in running it down. The police department is doing its best, and that fact will be accepted by the public as sufficient for the present.

Detectives That Do Not Detect.

Editor Sunday Globe.

Just a few words about Washington's splendid corps of soft-shoe men—the plain clothes boys, by courtesy called "detectives." Back, Vidocq! Back, Old Sleuth! Back, Nick Carter! Back, Sherlock Holmes! Back to the woods, all of you, for the brilliant achievements of Sylvester and Boardman's bunch of head hunters make your exploits look like the pinching of a panhandler.

Did they not weave a net about the form of the Kenmore lady and force her to confess and compel them to arrest her? Certainly they did. Brilliant work! Pretty work! After the Dennis assault did not the vain and chesty Sylvester promise sensational arrests that would shake "K" street and cause other parts of base Washington to shiver with awe and beat its chest in ecstasy? Certainly he did. And didn't his merry men dog the footsteps of the man next door—poor Presley—most probably an ordinary booze suicide—until he shuffled off this mortal coil just as they were about to nab him? Ah, what a thrilling escape! Foiled by the gas tub! But our detectives are "hard at work" and will soon unravel the mystery." Only give them time—give them lots of time. Oh yes, only give them time—give them a good long time—about five years each.

P. S.—As Dorsey Foulz once remarked: "A Washington detective gathers no moss."

A SERIOUS CHARGE

Against Hon. Wm. Lochran Which Has Just Come to Light.

The GLOBE has been put in possession of the proofs that on the 16th or 17th day of May, 1896, the last day of his rule in the Pension Bureau, having been appointed a United States judge, by his master, Grover Cleveland, the Hon. William Lochran, sent a messenger down to the Stationery Division, and ordered that a set of the Rebellion Records, over one hundred volumes, and about twenty-five maps, which had been furnished the office for the use of the employees by the Interior Department, should be packed in several boxes that he had made of Government lumber by the carpenters employed by the Government and shipped by United States express to his home in Minneapolis, at the same time furnishing labels under the frank of Hon. Mr. Mercer, of Nebraska, thereby cheating the express company out of their charges. He had just been furnished with a set bound in half sheep, with his name nicely printed in gold on their backs, by Hoke Smith. Two sets were being furnished to the office as they were printed, and part of them were stamped with the words, "Pension Bureau," on them. The boxes cost the Government not less than \$12 for material and labor.

The Hon. William Lochran made poor preparations to be a judge in this "sequestering" government property. Now what is he—or the government going to do about it?

Is This True?

A lady shoplifter, who stated that she was an employee of the Pension Bureau, forfeited her collateral in Police Court Friday morning last. She was caught in a department store and a purse, two books and a fountain pen found on her person. Sent to the House of Detention she secured her release on \$5 deposit as collateral. This she has forfeited, as stated.

The comedy of "Why Smith Left Home," is to be supplemented, we understand, on the vaudeville stage by "Why Smith Left the Post-Office Department."

There ought to be no distinction made in the color of the American skin whose owner is an applicant for office by the political party indebted for its long lease of power to the colored vote.

Bishop Arnett, it strikes the GLOBE, belongs to the church militant, or rather the church of political spoils. It does seem out of place in a bishop to mix in and hustle around like a ward heeler.

In the new center piece of our title head the GLOBE very appropriately revolves around the Capital of this Nation. In other words, the Capital of the United States occupies the center of the earth and chains the attention of a circling world.

"Murder will out"—baffle the sleuths unless the criminal is afflicted with toothache. A murderous toothache will inspire the timid to diabolically smile at scaffolds and electric chairs. There is still hope, however, when the theory of self-inflicted injuries become untenable that the much wanted individual will visit headquarters and confess.

MIXED MARRIAGES

Their Evil Has Another Illustration in Dyrenforth Divorce.

ALLEGATIONS OF THE WIFE

Charges Her Husband, the Commander-in-Chief of the Union Veterans' Union, With Cruelty, Adultery, Etc.—The Commander's Petition For Divorce Answered With Serious Charges Against Himself and a Denial of Those He Made Against Mrs. Dyrenforth.

General Robert G. Dyrenforth, Commander-in-Chief of the Union Veterans' Union, is up against it hard and fast. A few weeks ago he filed a petition for divorce from his wife, making serious allegations against his better half.

The GLOBE, at the time, in deference to the position held by General Dyrenforth, refrained from noticing his domestic troubles hoping they might blow over and either an amicable settlement or a quiet legal separation be effected. But the answer of Mrs. Dyrenforth, filed the past week, destroys this hope and the matter will be brought to an issue in the divorce courts, hence the GLOBE, seeing no further cause for silence, gives as a matter of news the present status of the case.

Mrs. Jennie Dyrenforth the past week through Attorneys D. W. Baker and Wilton J. Lambert, filed her answer to the bill for divorce recently filed against her by Gen. Robert G. Dyrenforth. Mrs. Dyrenforth denies that she has ever behaved in any other way than a wife should. She declares that complainant has always been of an irritable disposition and frequently confined to his bed, during which time, she alleges, she has always given him every attention and has nursed him. It is denied that any separation existed for a number of years, standing the complainant's ungovernable temper and cruel treatment, she was only absent from him when necessary to educate their children. She says that not only has complainant's treatment been intolerable, but that he has assaulted and injured her and is now endeavoring, she says, to humiliate her.

She denies that she ever used intoxicating liquor to success or continuously, or that she indulged in profane language or any that was not proper. It is denied that defendant ever asked her husband for money other than what was necessary for household expenses, and she emphatically denies that she contracted bills with tradespeople to the detriment or annoyance of the complainant. The defendant says she did not urge the removal of the family from the Mount Pleasant house.

She also denies that she has any knowledge of the contents of a will made by complainant. In February, 1900, she declares, she was violently assaulted by her complainant with a stick, he wounding her so that a physician had to be summoned. The defendant also brands as false the allegation that she ever expressed a wish for his death. It is further alleged that their children, Mary Elizabeth and Robert G. Dyrenforth, are being detained by their father against their will.

It is alleged that complainant has refused to pay his wife \$50 per month, and that she has received nothing since November 1. She has only some personal property, given her by complainant years ago, worth about \$5.00.

The defendant declares she is of the Roman Catholic faith and is therefore unalterably opposed to divorce. She prays that the bill be dismissed, with costs.

By the crossbill which is filed in the same suit the defendant refers to her answer to the original bill and adopts the charges therein contained relative to profane language and harsh treatment. She cites several additional alleged acts of cruelty, claiming that about six years ago the complainant knocked her down in the street and used profane language toward her. She further declares complainant is an opium eater, that he has frequently been intimate with other women, and has, it is alleged, tried to bring women of ill-repute to his home.

The court is asked to require the complainant to return to the defendant the children referred to and to decree the payment of a proper sum per month for the support of herself and children.

The church of Rome is ever preaching the evil of "mixed marriages"—that is where one of the contracting parties is a Protestant and the other a Roman Catholic, and Rome finds plenty of illustrations in our divorce courts to substantiate its allegation. In the present case of Mrs. Dyrenforth she must oppose the divorce of her husband however much she may want to separate from him, because her church opposes divorce on any but the one unparadonable sin—adultery, and while she charges Gen. Dyrenforth with this sin, she still on conscientious grounds opposes the divorce, as from the Catholic point of view marriage is a relation for good or ill which ought and can only be properly dissolved by death! And it is a healthy view, too, of the sacred relation which God ordained should exist between husband and wife.

"Married by the squire and divorced by a ten dollar attorney" is not calculated to build up a Nation and encourage the only life worth living—the sacred family relation of the pure home.

The Anarchist legislation so far introduced in both Houses of Congress is a slight admonition to the gentry of that school of assassination how the American people feel on the subject of cowardly shooting down an unarmed and unsuspecting man. This country will soon be as hot for the anarchist as the southern portion of the Mason and Dixon line is for the negro rapist, including Urbana, Ohio.

THE INCAPABLES

How They Killed the Washington Movement for a

NATIONAL MEMORIAL ARCH

To the Late Martyred President—They Are Now Crawling Out from Under the Wreck by Turning over the Project to Congress After, by their Negligence, Permitting Mark Hanna to Gobble the Whole Nation.

Delay, inattention and procrastination, characteristic of a clique in this city, the names of which are constantly in the newspapers, are the joint causes which killed the originally organized successful movement for the William McKinley Memorial Arch. That the proposed bridge will also be a fiasco if left in the hands of these incapables the GLOBE hasn't the slightest doubt.

Commissioner Macfarland and his associates absolutely killed the McKinley memorial movement after it had been worked up and put on its feet by the capable gentlemen who were at the inception of the movement. These men not bearing official titles and having no other recommendations than their practical common sense were set aside by the Macfarlands, the Edsons, the Talmages, the Gages, Bells, Walshes et al and POSERS put in the offices of honor, and their names, as usual, in capital letters appeared in the newspapers.

Then President Macfarland rested, so did his colleagues, and they jointly waited for wily Mark Hanna to get his movement well organized and under way. At the beginning the Washington William McKinley National Memorial Arch Association was the only one known to the entire country, and if the capable men who gave it the proper impetus were selected as its executive or working force, it would be the only national association to-day instead of being as dead as Julius Caesar.

Wednesday afternoon last a meeting of the incapables was held at the office of the chairman, Mr. Charles J. Bell, 1007 G street. It was determined that a bill should be drafted looking to the accomplishment of the purposes of the two associations; that a joint petition, to be signed by the officers and members of the two associations, should be presented in support of it, and that the Senate Park Commission should be asked to include a recommendation on the subject in its report to the Senate.

The meeting was largely attended. Commissioner Macfarland, president of the association, reported the result of inquiries made by himself and others among Senators and Representatives, which indicated approval of the proposition and the determination to advocate it. It was explained that provision had already been made by Congress for the erection of a monument to Grant, and that it was desired and expected that Congress would take steps at this session toward the erection of a memorial to Lincoln and then of a memorial to McKinley.

Gen. John M. Wilson moved and Dr. T. De Witt Talmage seconded the motion that the officers of the association, Commissioner Macfarland, Secretary Gage, Mr. Charles J. Bell, and Mr. Thomas F. Walsh be directed to draft a bill for the McKinley Memorial on the general lines of that offered by Senator Callum at the present session for the memorial to Abraham Lincoln, and have it presented to Congress by a Senator and Representative who have signified a desire to introduce it. The Lincoln bill, which may not be followed exactly, creates a commission, composed of the chairman of the joint Committee on the Library, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of War, to secure designs for a monument and to select any unoccupied Government land in the District of Columbia outside of the Capitol and Congressional Library grounds for a site. It authorizes the commission to obtain "by any form of competition which may seem advisable" plans, specifications, and models, and to pay competitors in all not exceeding \$25,000, which shall be appropriated, and then to select any of the plans, specifications or models and report to Congress. No amount is named as desired, because that is to be left to later consideration.

On motion of General Wilson, seconded by Dr. William T. Harris, the officers of the association were instructed to lay the matter before the Senate Park Commission, with a request that it include a recommendation in its report to the Senate.

A committee, consisting of Gen. John M. Wilson, Mr. W. S. Hutchins, and Mr. E. Southard Parker, was created to complete the list of vice presidents of the association. Arrangements will be made at the next meeting for drafting the memorial to Congress and securing the signatures of the officers and members of the two associations.

And there you are! Thus the obituary of as popular a movement as was ever organized in this or any other city was beautifully laid to rest and the entire Nation turned over to Mark Hanna and the Canton (Ohio) McKinley Memorial Association.

We predicted this from the beginning when the MacFarlands et al got to the front and began "where asing" and "resolving" and procrastinating and posing. We knew they would kill the movement and they have!

Now they propose to peter out gracefully and let Congress administrate on the effects. The great movement has degenerated into the regular routine channels of monument appropriations in which Lincoln and Grant, the former dead for thirty-six years, are included and which means that some day may be, in the distant future, a cheap Italian marble bust, or Bavarian bronze casting of the late martyr will be screwed to a pedestal of limestone in some one of the government reservations of the city.

SIC GLORIA MUNDI.